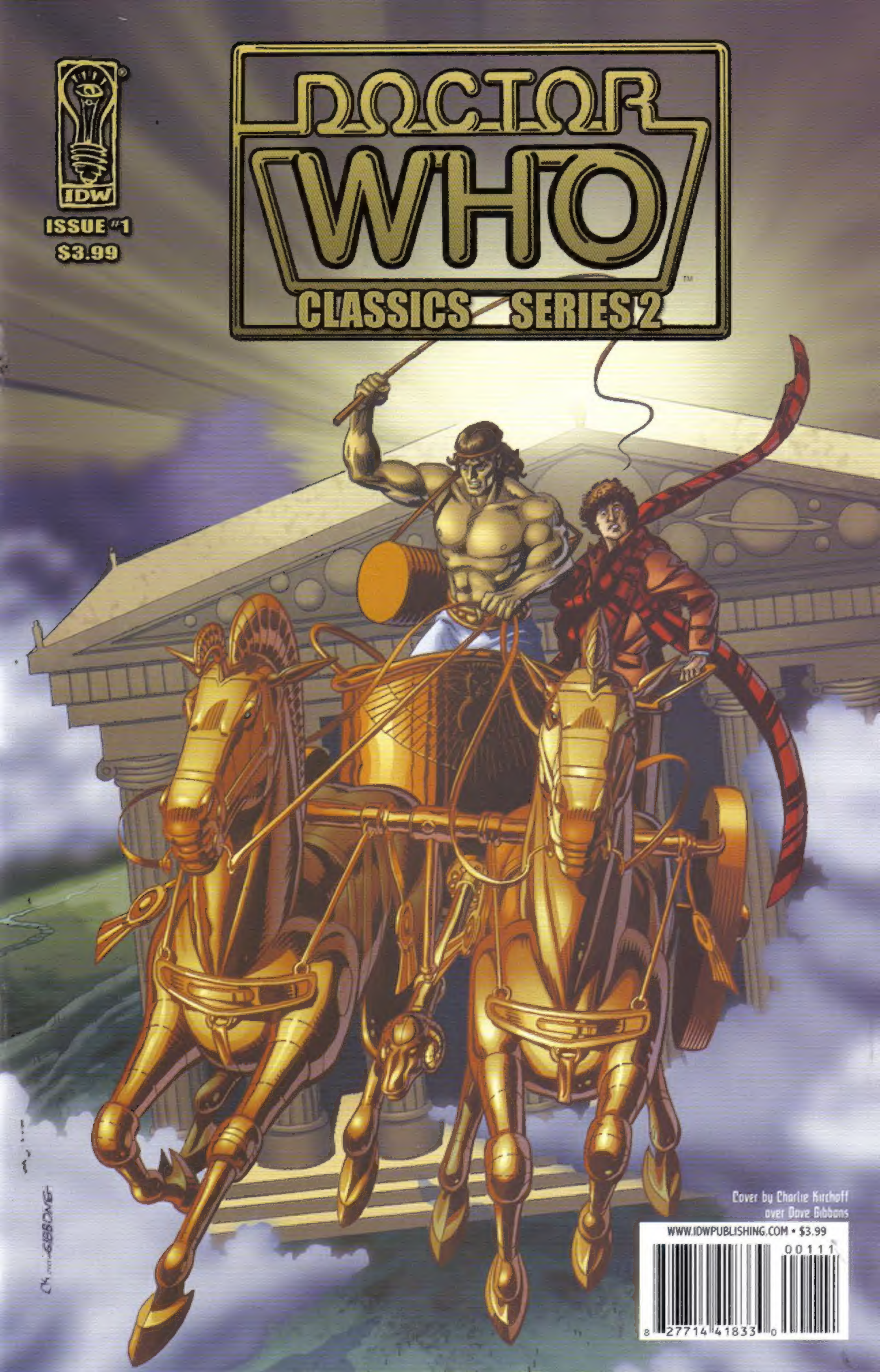
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DOCTOR WHO
CLASSICS SERIES 2

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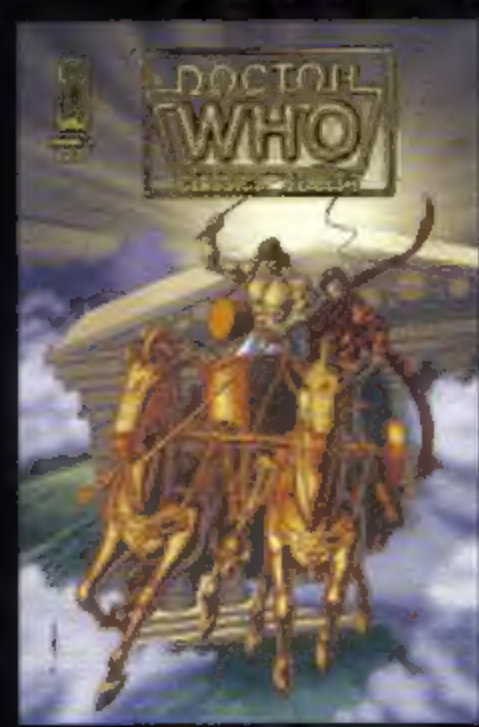

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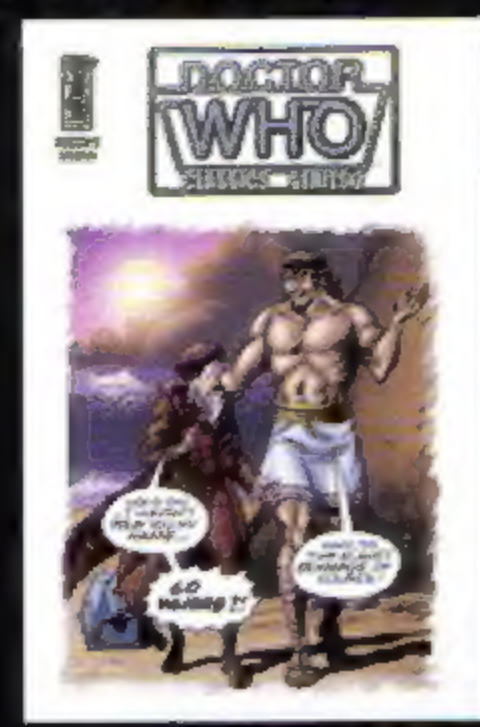

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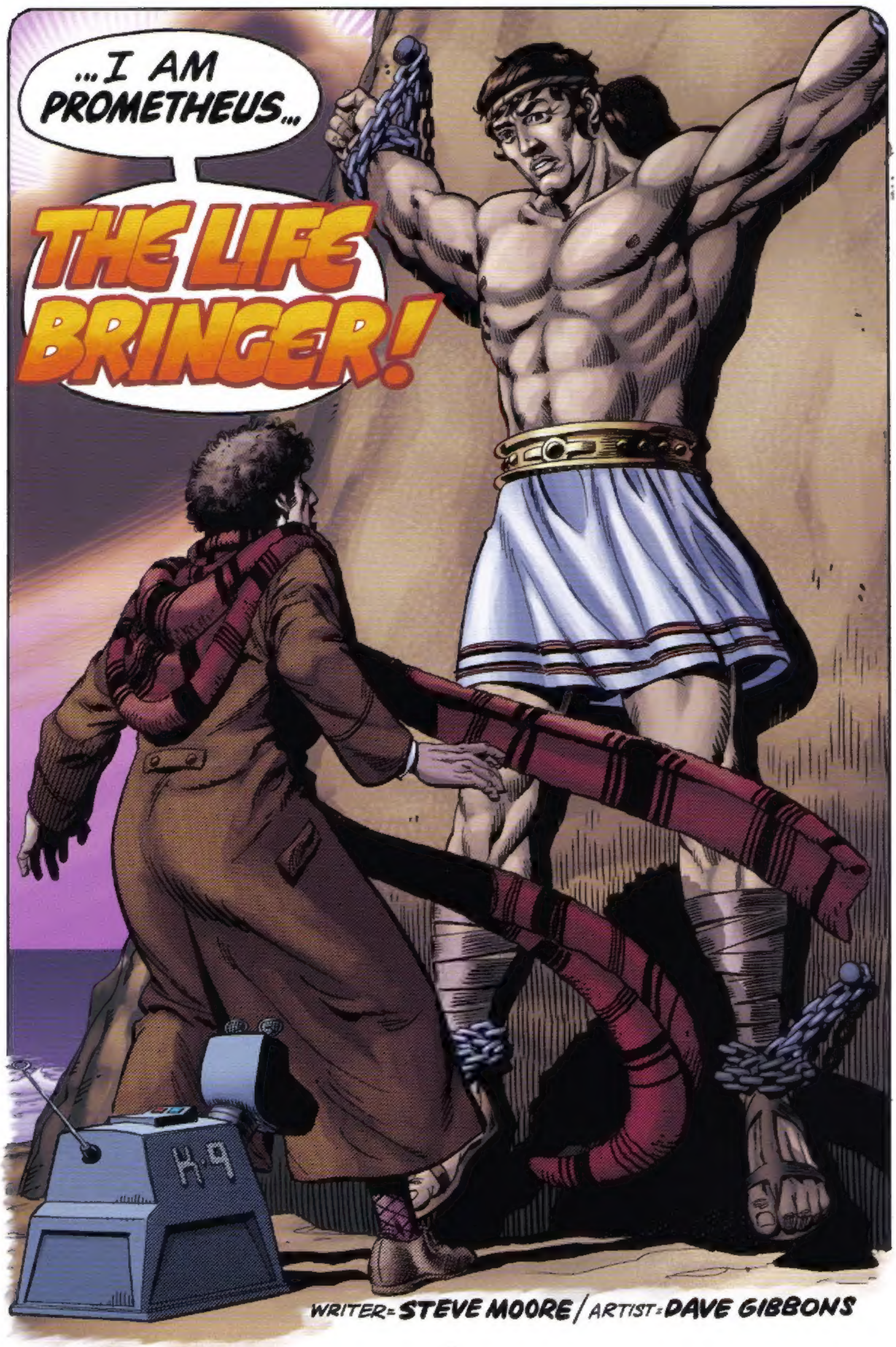
TIME AND SPACE -- WHAT ARE THEY? SIMPLY THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN NOW AND THEN, BETWEEN HERE AND THERE...
SO WHERE AND WHEN OUR TALE BEGINS IS NOT IMPORTANT...
FOR THERE ARE VORTICES IN THE VOID WHICH MAKE NONSENSE OF SUCH THINGS...
ANALYSIS, K-9?
INSUFFICIENT DATA, MASTER.
JUST AS ONCE THERE WERE WHIRLPOOLS THAT SUCKED SHIPS DOWN BENEATH THE WINE-DARK SEAS...
ENGULFING NOVICE OR NAVIGATOR ALIKE... HELPLESSLY SPINNING...TWISTING...
INSTRUMENT READINGS, MASTER?
ALL GREEK TO ME, K-9!
FINALLY TO CAST THEM UP ON A BARREN BEACH... AN UNMAPPED SHORE...
WE SEEM TO HAVE MATERIALISED...
WHERE THE WAVES POUND ETERNALLY... UNTAMED, UNTHINKING...
BUT NOT UNWATCHED...
AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE?
AM I FORGOTTEN, THEN? ONCE I THOUGHT MY NAME WOULD OUTLAST EVEN THE MOUNTAINS!


...I AM PROMETHEUS...
THE LIFE BRINGER!
K-9
WRITER=STEVE MOORE / ARTIST=DAVE GIBBONS

PROMETHEUS? LET'S SEE... IF I REMEMBER MY MYTHOLOGY...
YOU MADE THE FIRST MEN ...AND STOLE FIRE FROM HEAVEN...
FIRE? NO... JUST A LITTLE SPARK...

THE SPARK OF LIFE... I THOUGHT TO BEAUTIFY THE UNIVERSE WITH LIVING CREATURES...
AND ZEUS PUNISHED YOU FOR IT... BUT I THOUGHT HE CHAINED YOU TO A MOUNTAIN...

AND A MOUNTAIN IT WAS... BUT TIME AND THE WIND HAVE DONE THEIR WORK, ERODING IT...
TO A LITTLE ROCK ON THE OCEAN SHORE...

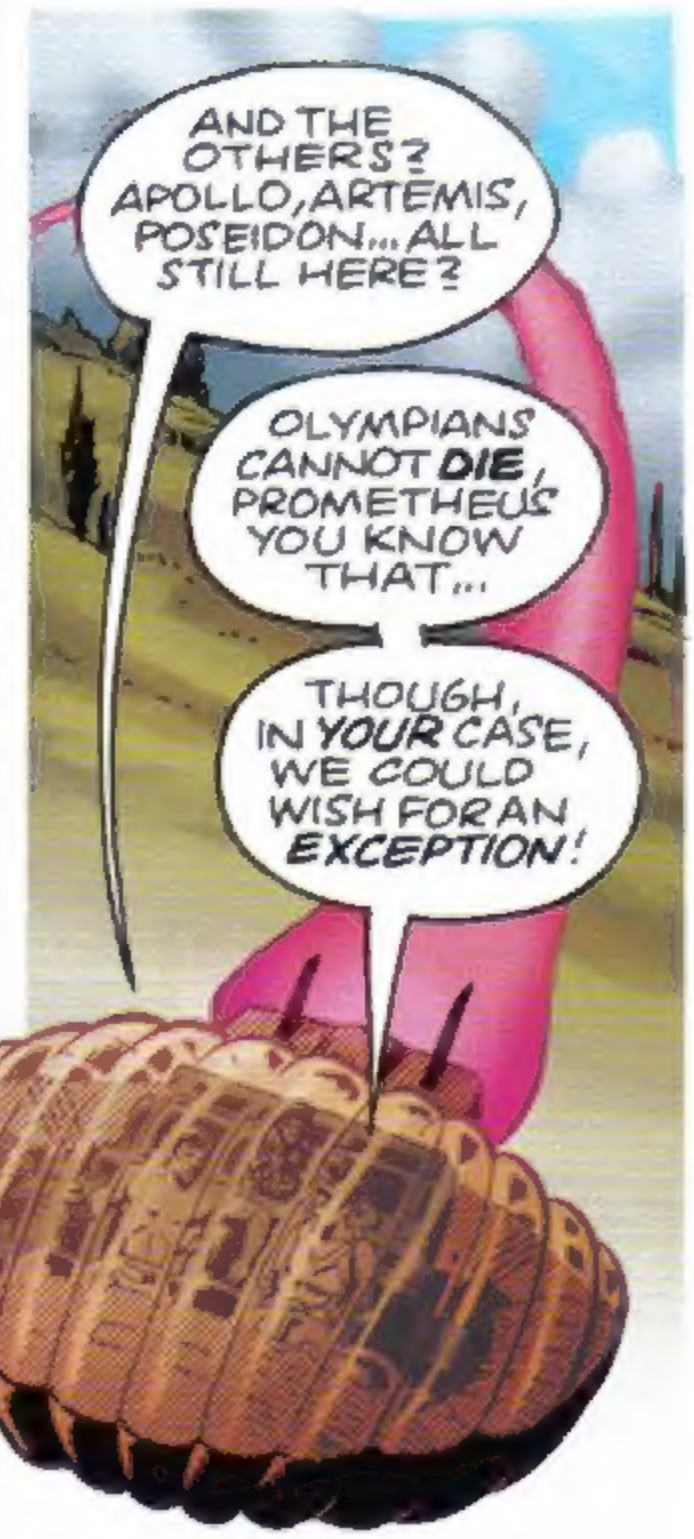
THEN I THINK YOU'VE BEEN PUNISHED LONG ENOUGH...
K-9... SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT THOSE CHAINS, WILL YOU?

THE METAL IS VERY RESILIENT, MASTER...
BUT IT WILL PART ...I KNOW IT WILL...!

JUST AS I KNEW THAT FINALLY SOMEONE WOULD COME TO FREE ME...
SHALL WE GO, DOCTOR?

HOLD ON ...I HAVEN'T TOLD YOU MY NAME...
GO WHERE?!
WHY, TO THE PLANET OLYMPUS, OF COURSE!

YES, BUT THERE'S A PROBLEM! THE CONTROLS HAVE A RANDOMISER...
AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE OLYMPUS IS, AND...
YOU FORGET, DOCTOR...
I AM OF THE RACE OF THE GODS...
AND WE GO WHERE I COMMAND!
AND WHERE I WISH TO BE NOW... IS HOME, AMONG MY OWN...
AND IS THIS WHERE YOU OLYMPIANS LIVE? IN ONE LITTLE TEMPLE?
LITTLE, DOCTOR?
WELL, IT DOES LOOK RATHER DISAPPOINTING...
YOU'LL SEE, DOCTOR, YOU'LL SEE...
PERHAPS SOONER THAN YOU THINK
AND AS THE SHELL-SHAPED CRAFT GLIDES SILENTLY IN TO LAND...
APHRODITE! AND AS LOVELY AS YOU EVER WERE!
YOU!
I HOPED WE'D SEEN THE LAST OF YOU!

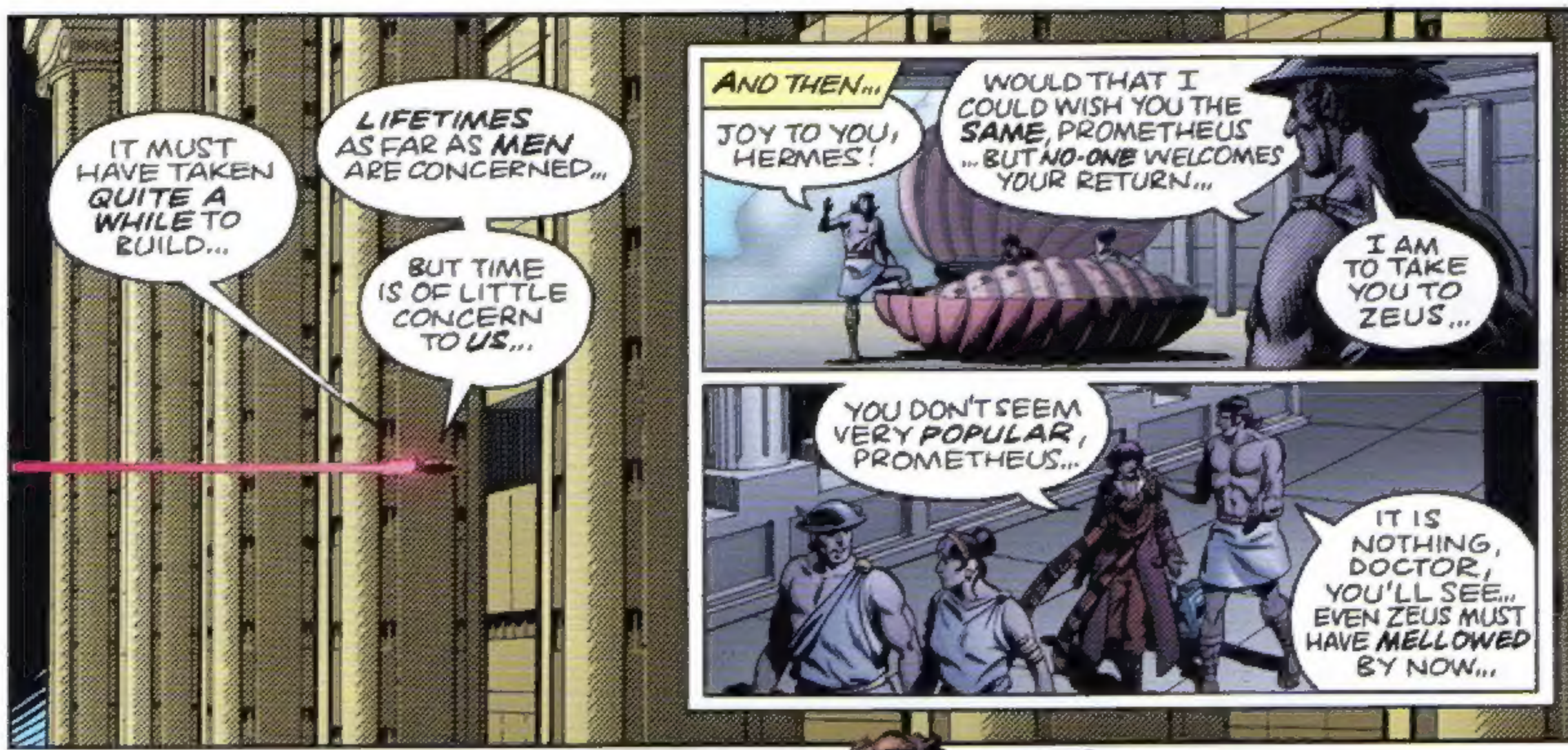


THEN, AS THE SHELL-CRAFT APPROACHES ITS DESTINATION...

NOW, DOCTOR... ARE YOU STILL DISAPPOINTED?

NO, I'M IMPRESSED... I DIDN'T REALISE WE'D LANDED THIRTY MILES AWAY...

AND THAT THE 'TEMPLE' IS ACTUALLY A CITY...


IT MUST HAVE TAKEN QUITE A WHILE TO BUILD...
LIFETIMES AS FAR AS MEN ARE CONCERNED...
BUT TIME IS OF LITTLE CONCERN TO US...
AND THEN...
JOY TO YOU, HERMES!
WOULD THAT I COULD WISH YOU THE SAME, PROMETHEUS ...BUT NO-ONE WELCOMES YOUR RETURN...
I AM TO TAKE YOU TO ZEUS...
YOU DON'T SEEM VERY POPULAR, PROMETHEUS...
IT IS NOTHING, DOCTOR, YOU'LL SEE... EVEN ZEUS MUST HAVE MELLOWED BY NOW...

HAIL, ZEUS! AND YOU TOO, APOLLO AND ARES!
SO YOU ARE BACK, PROMETHEUS...
AND HAS YOUR TIME ON THE MOUNTAIN MADE YOU SEE SENSE AT LAST?

NOT A WHIT, LORD ZEUS! HE'S JUST AS RECKLESS AS HE EVER WAS!
I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF HE WANTS TO INFECT THE GALAXY WITH MEN AGAIN!
AND WHY NOT? ARE THEY NOT BEAUTIFUL LIKE US? DO THEY NOT LOVE?
IS IT NOT GOOD TO HAVE POETS, ARTISTS, PHILOSOPHERS?
THEY WERE TOO FEW, PROMETHEUS...

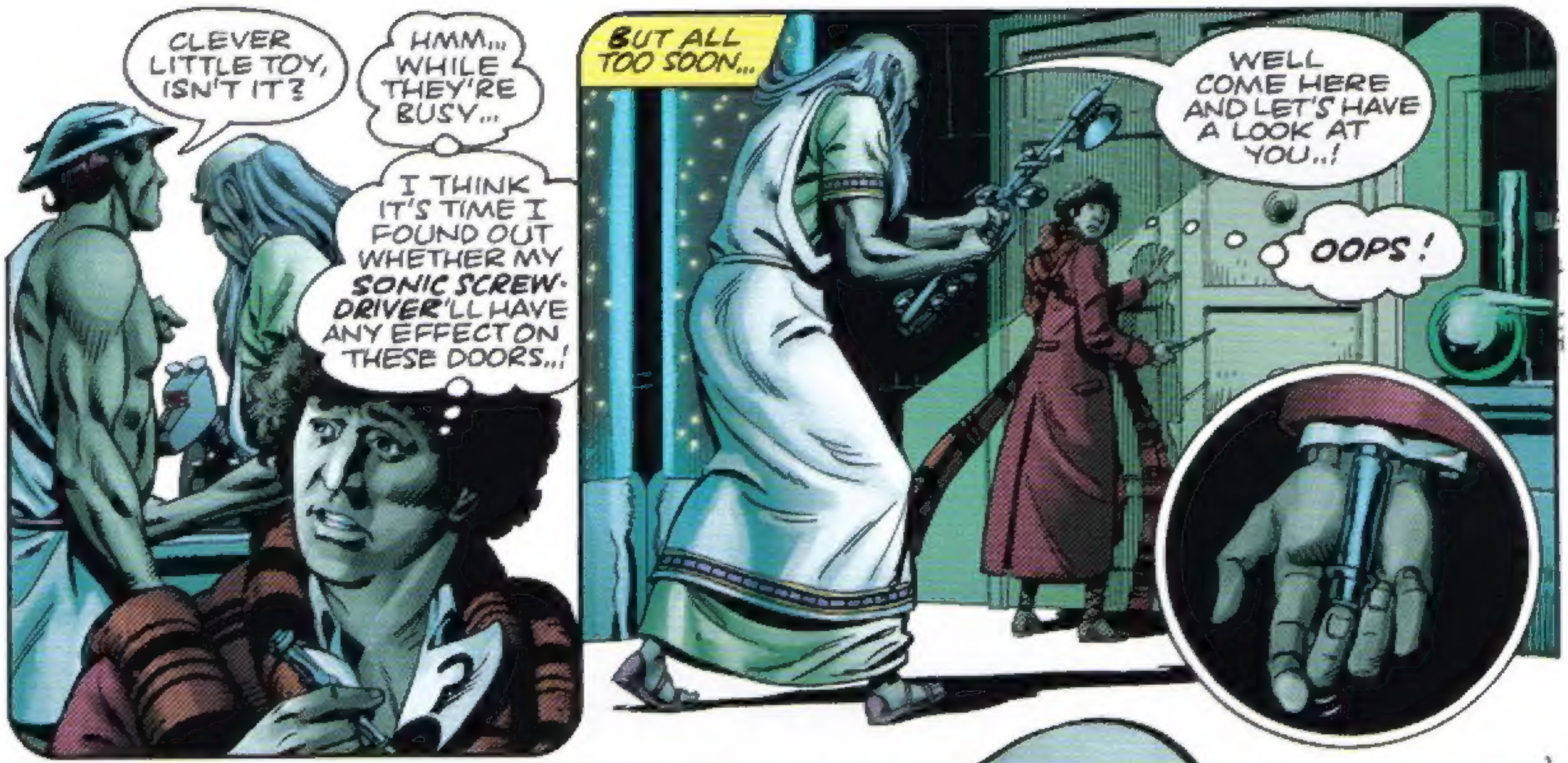
THE REST KNEW HOW TO HATE...STEALING, KILLING, WARRING...THEY POISONED THE UNIVERSE...
THEY HAVE NOT BEEN RENEWED...
THEN THE COSMOS IS TO BE LEFT LIFELESS?

UNTIL THE LESSER RACES HAVE BEEN PERFECTED ...IT IS...
AND TO BE SURE IT IS...
CONFINE HIM, ARES!

NO, ZEUS! THEY ARE ALREADY BETTER THAN US...IT WAS A MAN WHO FREED ME!
THEY HAVE COMPASSION!
BE STILL, MAD ONE!

LOOK, SORRY TO HAVE TROUBLED YOU... BUT I THINK I'D BETTER BE GOING NOW!
FOOLISH LITTLE MAN...YOU ARE NOT LEAVING!
TAKE HIM TO ASCLEPIUS, HERMES! IF THIS ONE CALLS HIMSELF A DOCTOR, THEY SHOULD HAVE MUCH IN COMMON...

AND SO...
HERE, ASCLEPIUS... SOMETHING TO AMUSE YOU!
BY THE STARS! A MAN! I THOUGHT THEY'D ALL DIED OUT CENTURIES AGO!
EXCEPT FOR THE SAMPLES I'VE BEEN GROWING FROM THE LIFE SPORES, ANYWAY...
THE LIFE-SPORES? AH, THESE MUST BE WHAT PROMETHEUS STOLE!
QUITE INTELLIGENT ISN'T HE?
AND HE HAS THIS WITH HIM, TOO!
MASTER?
HA! IT SPEAKS!


CLEVER LITTLE TOY, ISN'T IT?
HMM... WHILE THEY'RE BUSY...
I THINK IT'S TIME I FOUND OUT WHETHER MY SONIC SCREW-DRIVER'LL HAVE ANY EFFECT ON THESE DOORS...!
BUT ALL TOO SOON...
WELL COME HERE AND LET'S HAVE A LOOK AT YOU..!
OOPS!

YOU'RE DIFFERENT SOMEHOW...TWO HEARTS ...VERY PECULIAR PHYSIOLOGY...
I WONDER WHERE PROM-ETHEUS FOUND YOU?
HE DIDN'T... I FOUND HIM!

DOESN'T REALLY LOOK LIKE ONE OF MINE AT ALL! STILL, EVOLUTION DID GO A BIT WILD IN THE OLD DAYS...
STAND HERE AND LET ME EXAMINE YOU...
THERE!
HAND ME A SCALPEL WILL YOU, HERMES...
KLAK!
AND WE'LL OPEN HIM UP AND HAVE A LOOK INSIDE...
NOW HOLD ON A MINUTE!

AGES AFTER BEING CHAINED UP BY **ZEUS** IN PUNISHMENT FOR SCATTERING **LIFE** THROUGHOUT THE GALAXY, **PROMETHEUS** HAS BEEN FREED AND RETURNED TO THE PLANET **OLYMPUS** BY THE DOCTOR. BUT NOW PROMETHEUS IS IMPRISONED AGAIN, AND THE DOCTOR IS ABOUT TO UNDERGO A **THOROUGH MEDICAL EXAMINATION**...

GOODBYE, DOCTOR! THIS WILL ONLY HURT FOR A **LITTLE WHILE!**

I'D RATHER IT DIDN'T HURT **AT ALL**

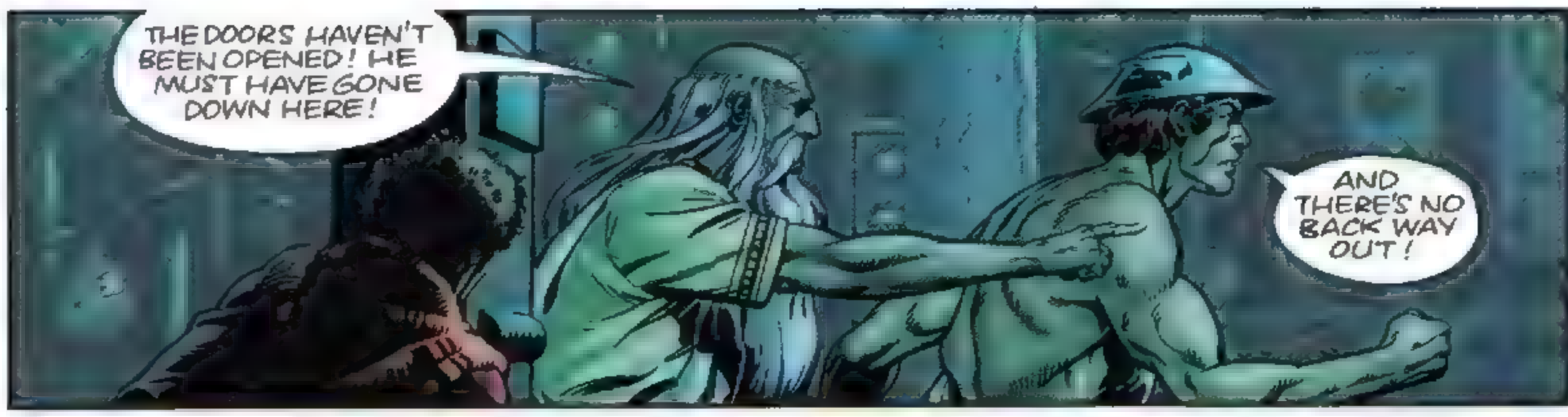
STUN THEM, K-9!

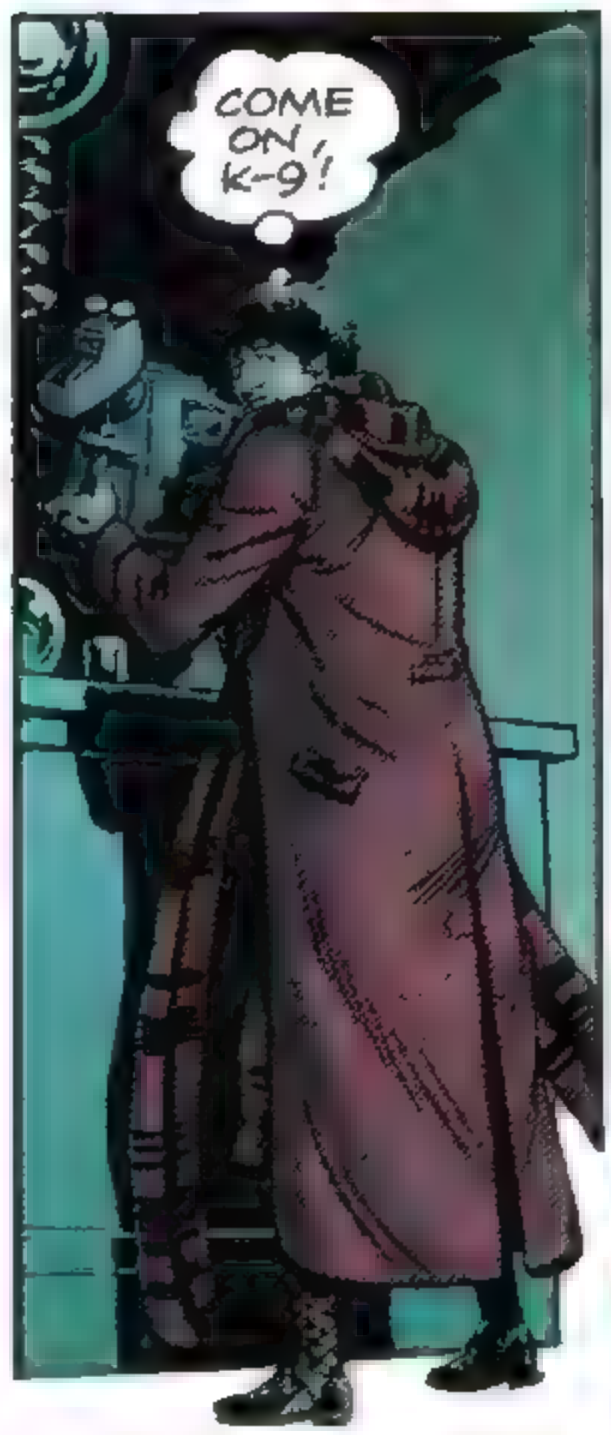
DOCTOR WHO

STORY: STEVE MOORE

ART: DAVE GIBBONS

'LIFE-BRINGER'


THE DOORS HAVEN'T BEEN OPENED! HE MUST HAVE GONE DOWN HERE!
AND THERE'S NO BACK WAY OUT!


COME ON, K-9!

SEEMS PROMETHEUS IS THE ONLY FRIEND I'M LIKELY TO FIND AROUND HERE...
BUT HOW DO I FIND HIM IN A PLACE AS BIG AS THIS?

HOW INDEED? FOR THE DOCTOR'S WINDING WAY ONLY BRINGS HIM BACK TO...
THE THRONE-ROOM OF ZEUS!
HELIUS! SELENE! WELCOME BACK! HOW WAS THE HUB?
HELIUS AND SELENE? I THOUGHT THEY CONTROLLED THE SUN AND MOON...
BUT WHICH SUN? WHOSE MOON?
WE HAD TO MOVE FOUR STARS AND SEVEN-TEEN PLANETS INTO NEW ORBITS IN THE EPSILON SECTOR...

AND NOW I'VE ELIMINATED THREE BLACK HOLES, THAT SECTION OF THE GALACTIC HUB IS OPEN TO NAVIGATION...
EVEN SO, THE PROCESS WOULD BE SPEEDED UP IF WE COULD USE MANPOWER FROM THE LESSER RACES...

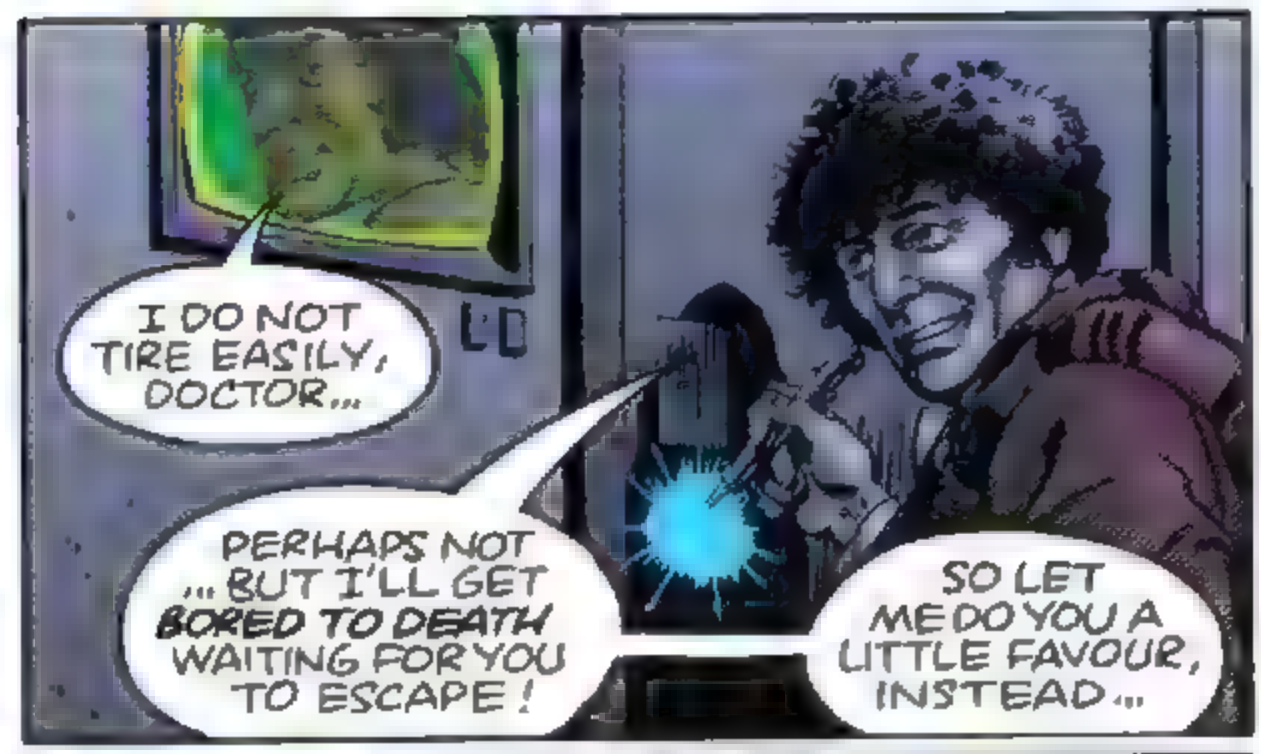
NO, SELENE ...ONLY WHEN THE UNIVERSE IS STABILISED AND CORRECTED...AND ONLY WHEN THE LIFE-SPORES PRODUCE PERFECT, PEACE-LOVING CREATURES...
ONLY THEN WILL I GIVE THE GALAXY LIFE...

BUT I HEAR PROMETHEUS HAS RETURNED, WHO ARGUES DIFFERENTLY...
HE DOESN'T ARGUE AT ALL NOW! I'VE GOT HIM LOCKED UP ON THE LEVEL BELOW!

JUST WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR...
AND EVEN A PLACE LIKE THIS HAS GOT A BACK-STAIRS IF YOU LOOK FOR IT...

NOW THESE LOOK LIKE CONFINEMENT ROOMS TO ME...
SO I'D BETTER FIND PROMETHEUS QUICKLY BEFORE I END UP IN ONE MYSELF...
AND FINALLY...
PROMETHEUS?
DOCTOR?
ER... WHAT ARE YOU DOING, PROMETHEUS?

I HAVE SENSED THE WEAKEST SPOT IN THE WALL ... BY POUNDING IT FOR A THOUSAND YEARS, I WILL EVENTUALLY ESCAPE!
THAT COULD MAKE YOU AWFULLY TIRED, YOU KNOW!

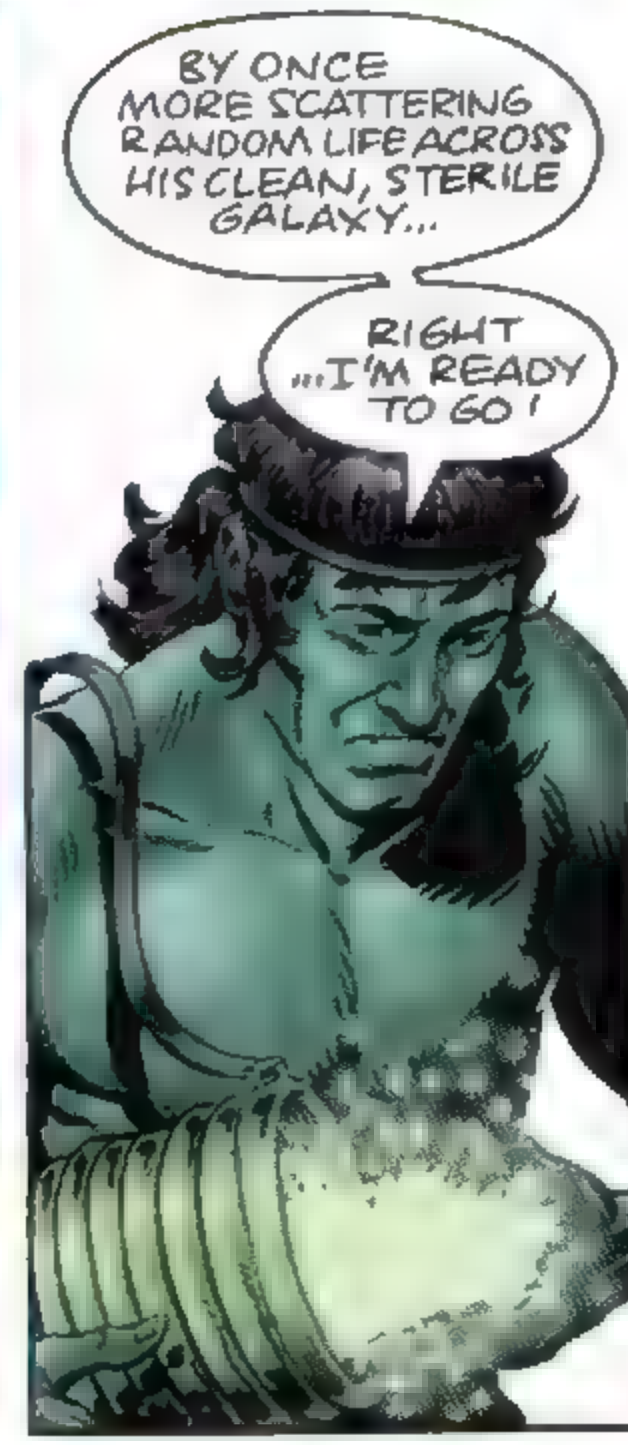

I DO NOT TIRE EASILY, DOCTOR...
PERHAPS NOT ... BUT I'LL GET BORED TO DEATH WAITING FOR YOU TO ESCAPE!
SO LET ME DO YOU A LITTLE FAVOUR, INSTEAD...

AND OPEN THE DOOR ... SHALL WE GO?
WITH SOME HASTE, I THINK...

WHILE, APPROACHING WITH A SOFT AND FURTIVE TREAD...
IF I COULD PERSUADE PROMETHEUS TO BE MORE REASONABLE, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO TALK TO ZEUS...
BUT HE'S...

GONE?!
SO MUCH FOR THAT IDEA! I'LL HAVE TO RAISE THE ALARM...

MEANWHILE, IN ASCLEPIUS'S LABORATORY...
WHAT CAN YOU POSSIBLY WANT HERE, PROMETHEUS?
THE LIFE-SPORES, DOCTOR ... I CAN'T KILL ZEUS ANY MORE THAN HE CAN KILL ME...
BUT I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE FOR THOSE AGES IN CHAINS...

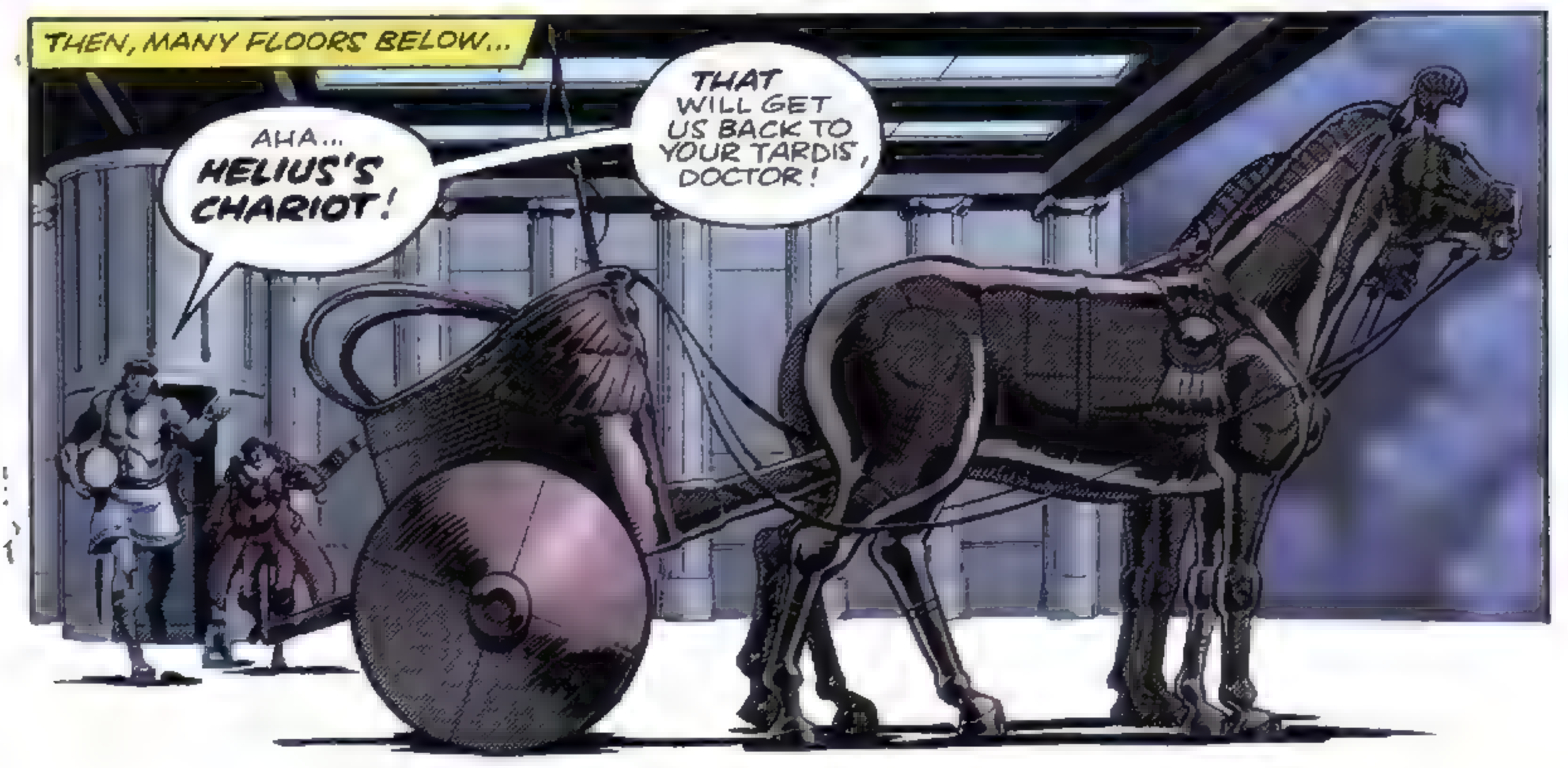

BY ONCE MORE SCATTERING RANDOM LIFE ACROSS HIS CLEAN, STERILE GALAXY...
RIGHT ... I'M READY TO GO!

HMM ...BUT I'M NOT!
THEY KNOW WE'RE LOOSE! THERE'S A SEARCH GOING ON OUT THERE!

MAKE A RUN FOR THE ELEVATOR! THEY CAN'T SEARCH EVERY FLOOR AT ONCE!

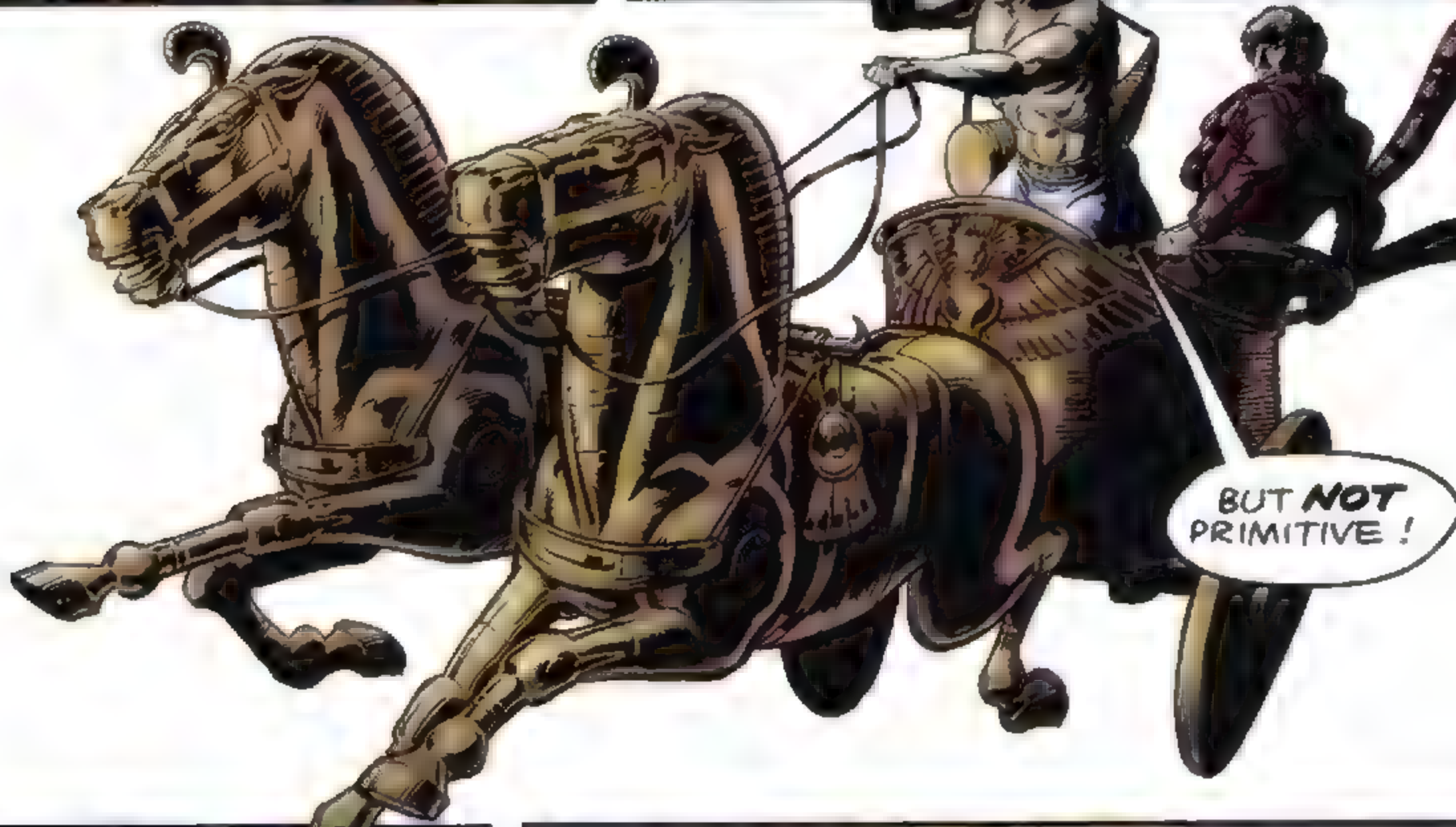
YET AS THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS...
WHA... NO FLOOR!

HAVEN'T YOU EVER BEEN IN AN ANTI-GRAVITIC ELEVATOR BEFORE, DOCTOR?
WELL, NOT FOR A LONG TIME, ANYWAY...
DO STOP LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT, K-9!


THEN, MANY FLOORS BELOW...
AHA... HELIUS'S CHARIOT!
THAT WILL GET US BACK TO YOUR TARDIS, DOCTOR!

NOW, LOOK ...I'VE HEARD OF 'CHARIOTS OF THE GODS'...BUT THIS IS A BIT PRIMITIVE, ISN'T IT?
PRIMITIVE, DOCTOR?

NO... BEAUTIFUL, PERHAPS...

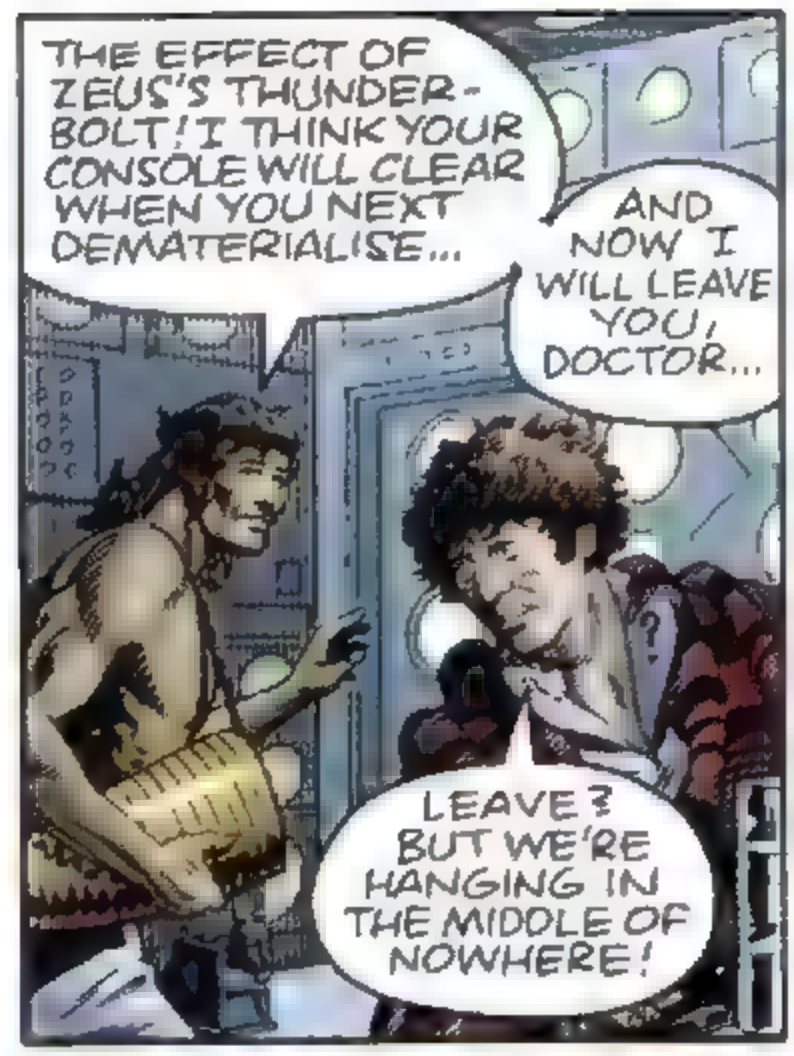

BUT NOT PRIMITIVE!

ALRIGHT, IT'S NOT PRIMITIVE... BUT IT'S NOT VERY FAST, EITHER!
AND THERE'S A NASTY-LOOKING GLOW APPEARING IN THE SKY UP THERE!

A 'NASTY GLOW' INDEED! IT'S ZEUS IN ONE OF HIS RAGES!
GET READY FOR A HURRIED LANDING, DOCTOR!

NOW, MOVE QUICKLY, DOCTOR!
HE COULD DO...
...ANYTHING!

AND THEN...
I THINK WE JUST MADE IT, PROMETHEUS...
BUT THE INSTRUMENTS ARE STILL SCRAMBLED! I'VE NO IDEA WHERE OR WHEN WE ARE...


THE EFFECT OF ZEUS'S THUNDER-BOLT! I THINK YOUR CONSOLE WILL CLEAR WHEN YOU NEXT DEMATERIALISE...
AND NOW I WILL LEAVE YOU, DOCTOR...
LEAVE? BUT WE'RE HANGING IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE!

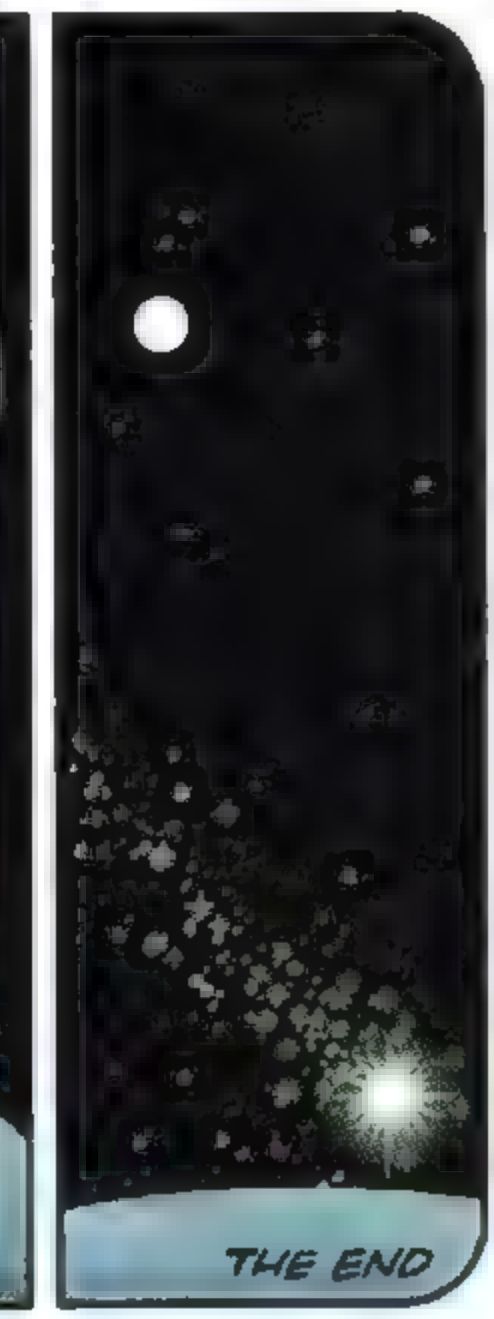
NO, DOCTOR ...I AM BACK...
BACK WHERE I BELONG...

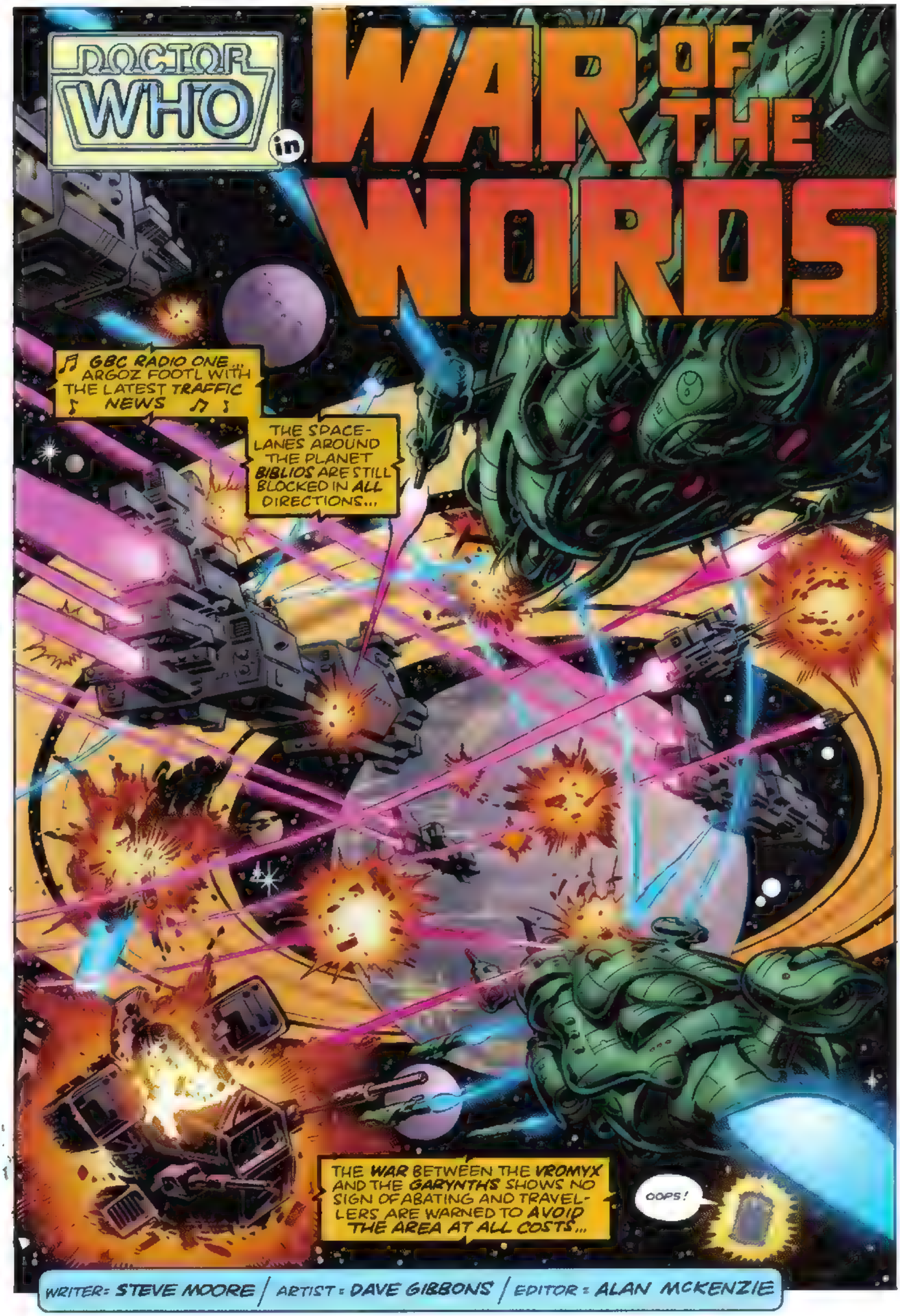
BACK AMONG THE STARS!

AS I STILL DON'T KNOW WHERE ABOUTS IN TIME WE ARE, I SUPPOSE I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PUZZLE IT OUT...

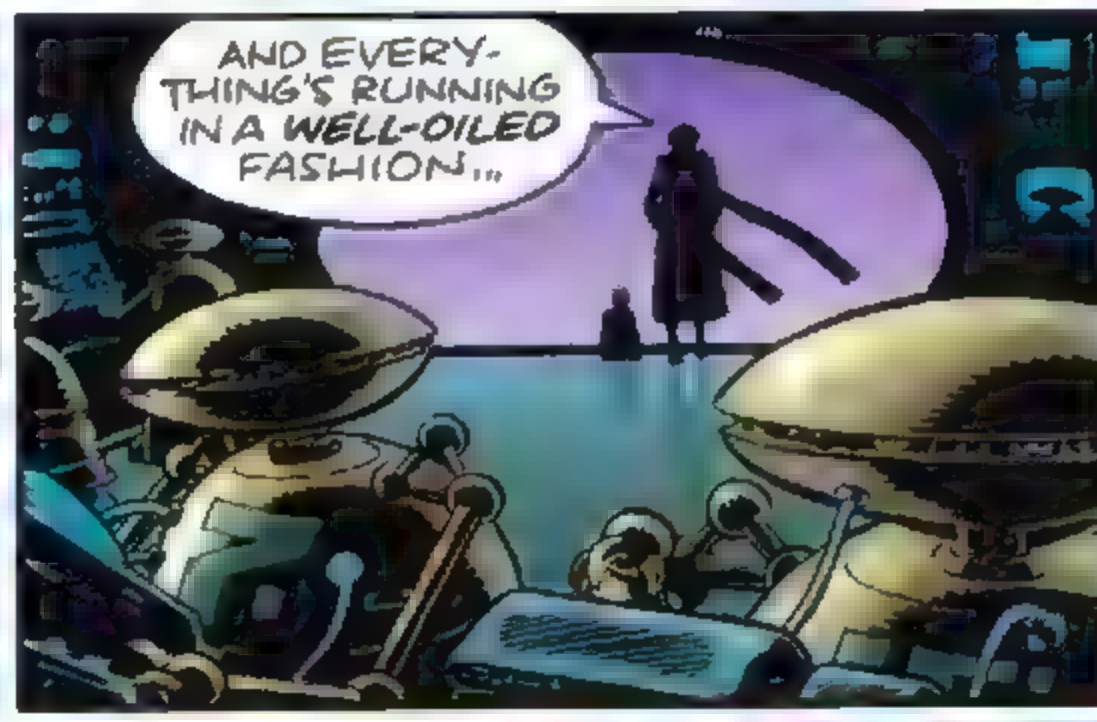
IF THAT WAS EARTH I FOUND HIM ON...

OR IF THAT'S EARTH HE'S HEADING TOWARD...


THE END


DOCTOR WHO in
WAR OF THE WORDS
GBC RADIO ONE... ARGOZ FOOTL WITH THE LATEST TRAFFIC NEWS
THE SPACE-LANES AROUND THE PLANET BIBLIOS ARE STILL BLOCKED IN ALL DIRECTIONS...
THE WAR BETWEEN THE VROMYX AND THE GARYNTHS SHOWS NO SIGN OF ABATING AND TRAVELLERS ARE WARNED TO AVOID THE AREA AT ALL COSTS...
OOPS!
WRITER: STEVE MOORE / ARTIST: DAVE GIBBONS / EDITOR: ALAN MCKENZIE

AND FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON...



BUT FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I DON'T KNOW WHAT...

++WELCOME TO **BIBLIOS**, THE LIBRARY WORLD++ PLEASE GIVE ME YOUR NAME ++

OH, HELLO! I'M THE **DOCTOR** FROM GALLIFREY...

++ONE MOMENT THEN, SIR++

++ALL THE DATA IN THE KNOWN UNIVERSE IS STORED HERE++

ALL OF IT?

YOU MEAN THE **WHOLE PLANET'S** ONE HUGE LIBRARY?

++QUITE SO++

++AND NOW, DOCTOR, A TIME LORD FROM GALLIFREY++

++THIS IS YOUR LIFE++

GOOD LORD! >CHOKE<

++YOU WERE BORN AT AN EARLY AGE++

NO, **NO**! FORGET **MY** LIFE... WHAT'S HAPPENING IN **SPACE** NEAR HERE?

++ YOU MUST MEAN THE **WAR** ++ IT STARTED FORTY SEVEN POINT SIX THREE YEARS AGO AND HAS CONTINUED EVER SINCE ++

++ ON THE ONE SIDE, WE HAVE THE **VRONYX**, FROM THE STAR SYSTEM OF **SKLUUM** ++

++ AND ON THE OTHER, THE WAR-LIKE **GARYNTHS**, A NOMADIC RACE OF SPACE-CONQUERORS ++

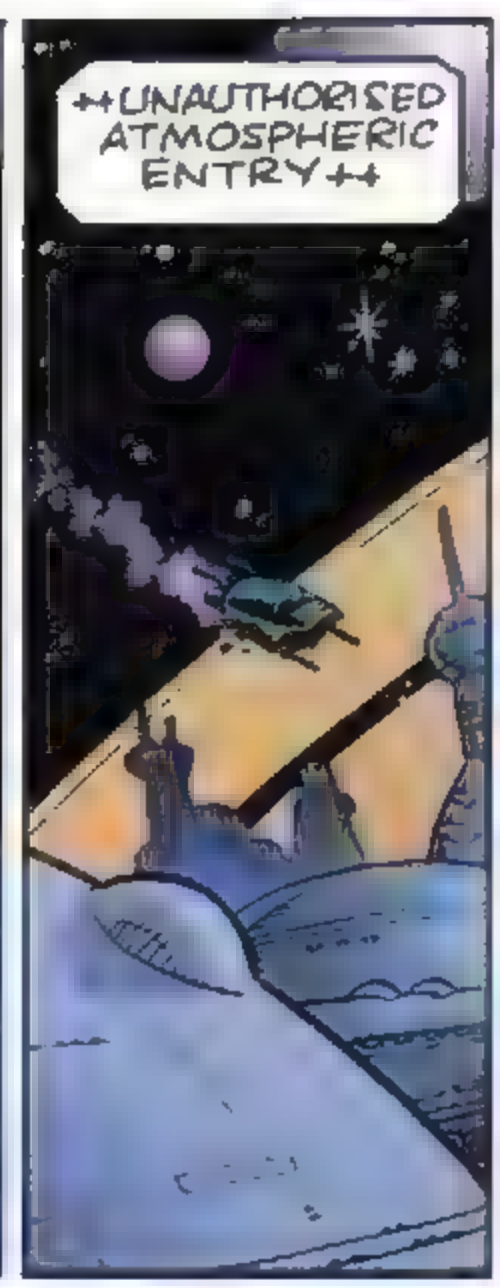
++ BUT THOUGH WE HAVE RECORDED THE HISTORY OF THE WAR FROM THE START, THE TACTICS, AND THE APPALLING CASUALTY FIGURES ++

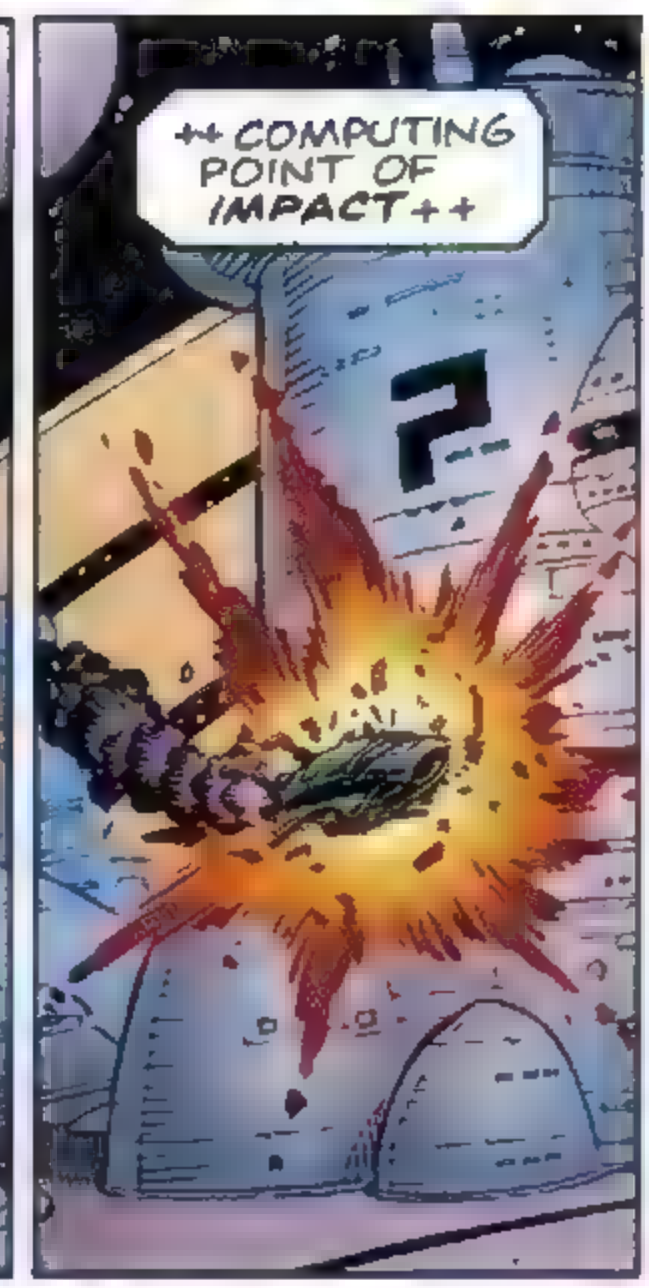
++ WE DON'T HAVE THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHAT THEY'RE FIGHTING **ABOUT** ++

++ IT IS RATHER A NUISANCE, THOUGH ++ YOU'RE THE FIRST PERSON WHO'S BEEN ABLE TO CONSULT THE LIBRARY IN NEARLY FIVE DECADES ++

++ EMERGENCY + + EMERGENCY ++

++ VROMYX COMBAT SHIP, GAMMA CLASS++

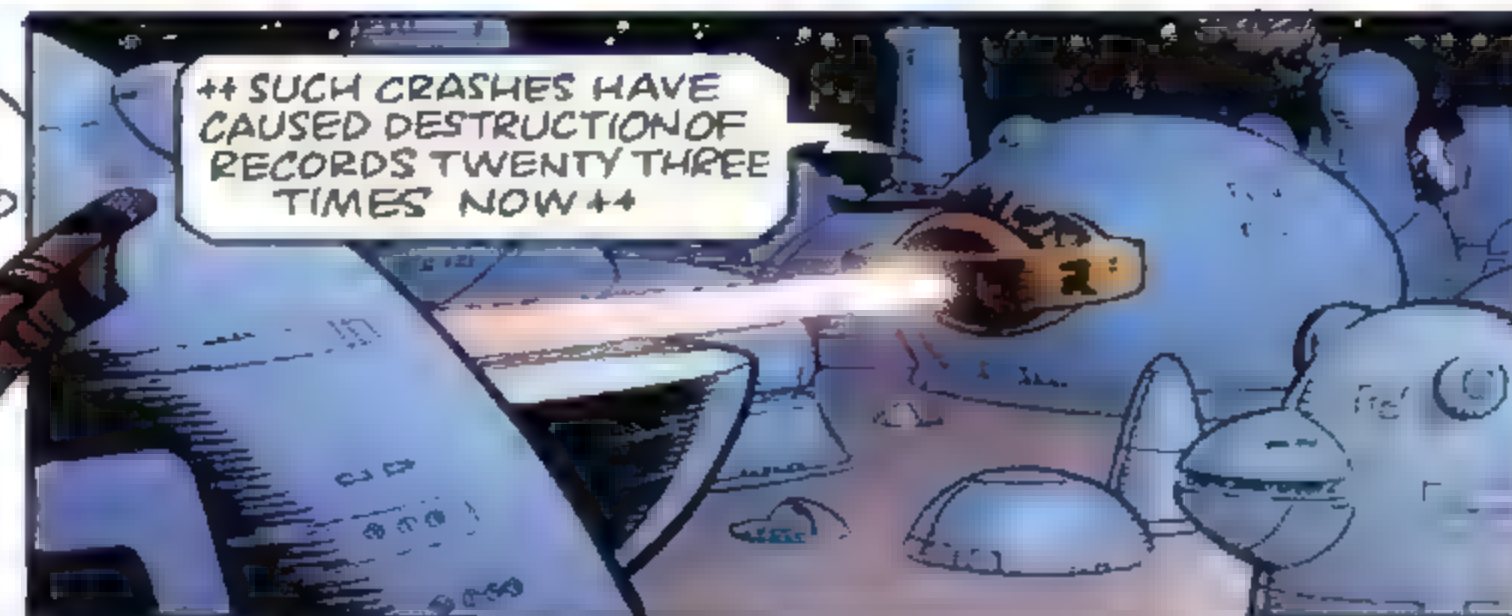

++UNAUTHORISED ATMOSPHERIC ENTRY++


++ COMPUTING POINT OF IMPACT++

++ DAMAGE++ SECTION A-417++TERRAN RECORDS ++ SUB-SECTION Z-ZZZ++ TWENTIETH CENTURY ENGLAND ++

++ PARLIAMENTARY SPEECHES++ TOTALLY DESTROYED++
WELL, AT LEAST IT WASN'T ANYTHING IMPORTANT..!

++EVEN THE MOST TRIVIAL ITEMS SHOULD BE PRESERVED, DOCTOR++
AND SO SHOULD THAT PILOT... COME ON, LET'S GO AND SEE IF HE SURVIVED...

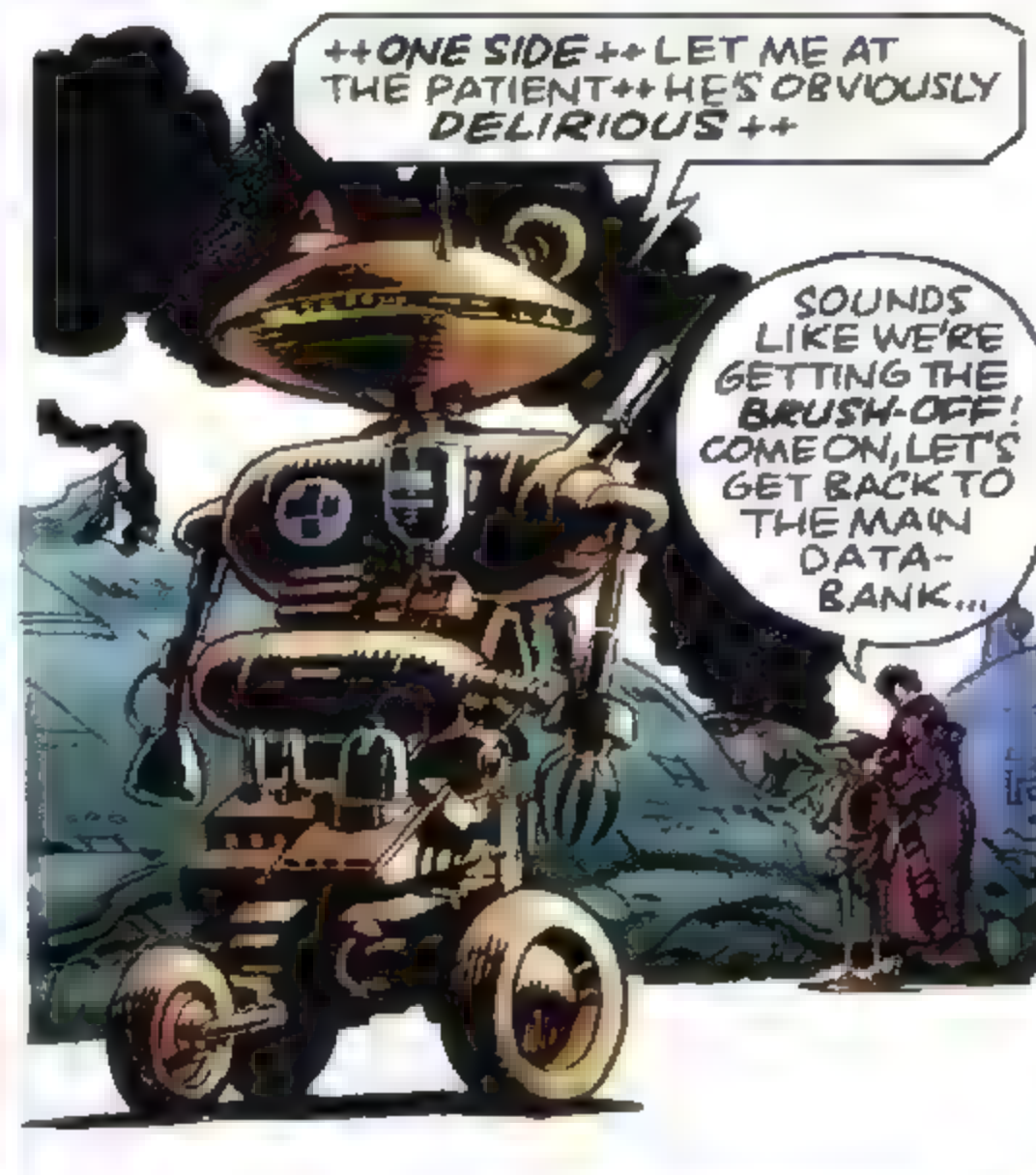

++ SUCH CRASHES HAVE CAUSED DESTRUCTION OF RECORDS TWENTY THREE TIMES NOW ++

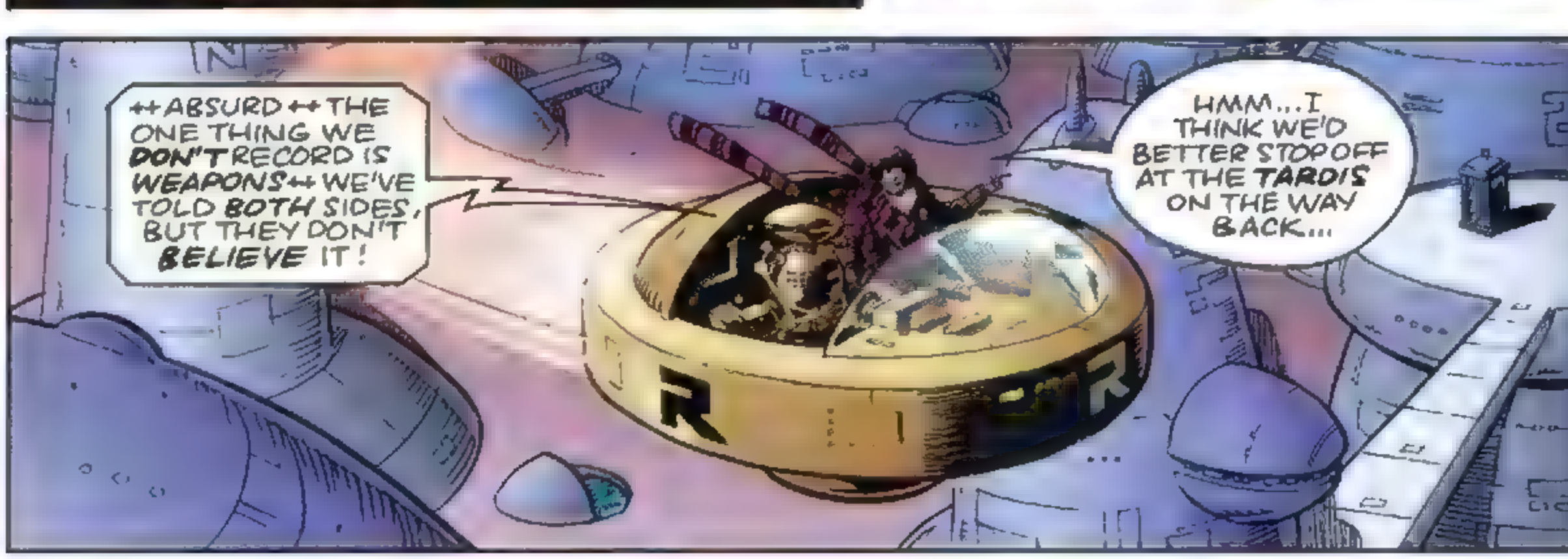
++EACH DAY WE REQUEST AN END TO THE WAR, OR THAT THE OPPONENTS SHOULD FIGHT ELSEWHERE++
BUT NOT BEING ROBOTS LIKE YOU, THEY WON'T LISTEN TO REASON...
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN LUCK ...HE'S ALIVE!
UGLY ...BUT ALIVE!

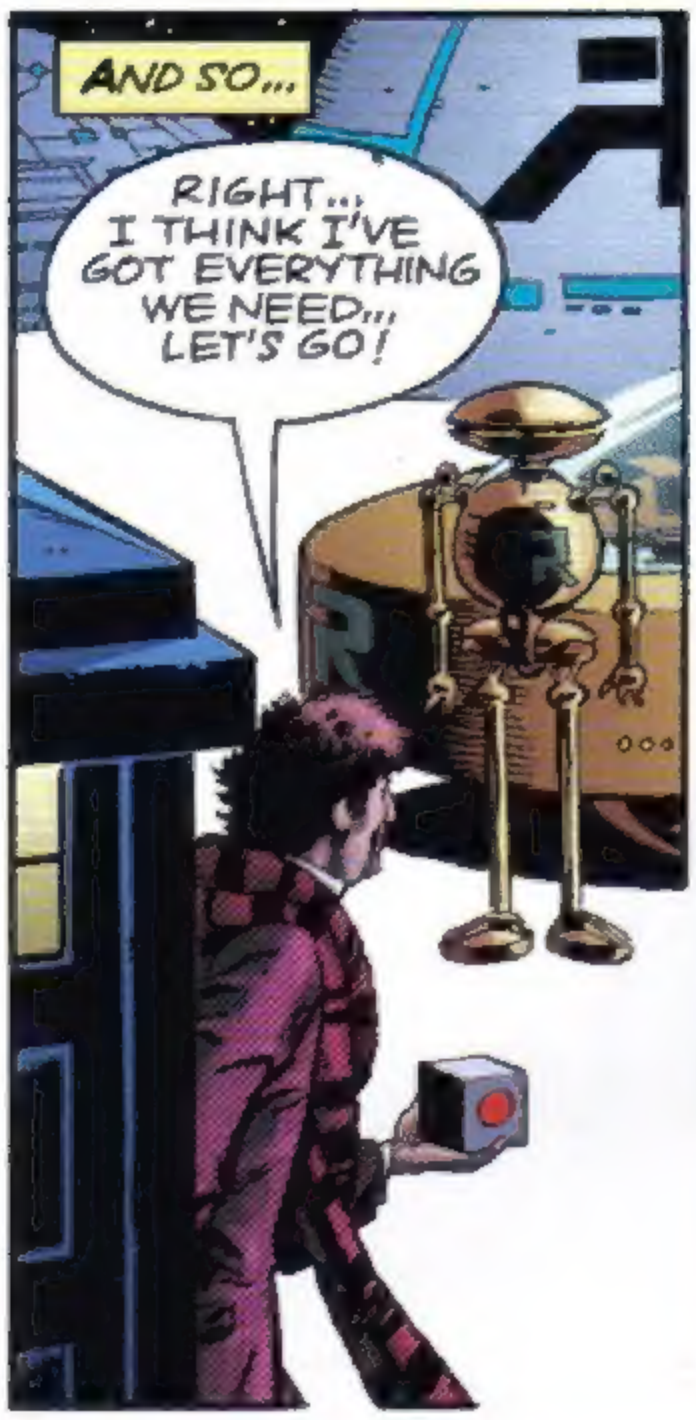
THERE'S A MEDI-ROBOT ON THE WAY ... ARE YOU HURT?
I'M FEELING SICK ...I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING AS REPULSIVE AS YOU BEFORE!

SORRY I ASKED! BUT TELL ME...WHY ARE YOU AND THE GARYNTHS FIGHTING EACH OTHER?
FOR THE KNOWLEDGE HERE ON BIBLIOS...THE GREATEST TREASURE IN THE UNIVERSE!
++RIDICULOUS++ ANYONE CAN CONSULT THE LIBRARY QUITE FREELY++

THAT'S WHY WE CAN'T LET THE GARYNTHS COME HERE! AND ONCE WE GET THE DATA ON SUPER-WEAPONS...
WE'LL DESTROY THEM!

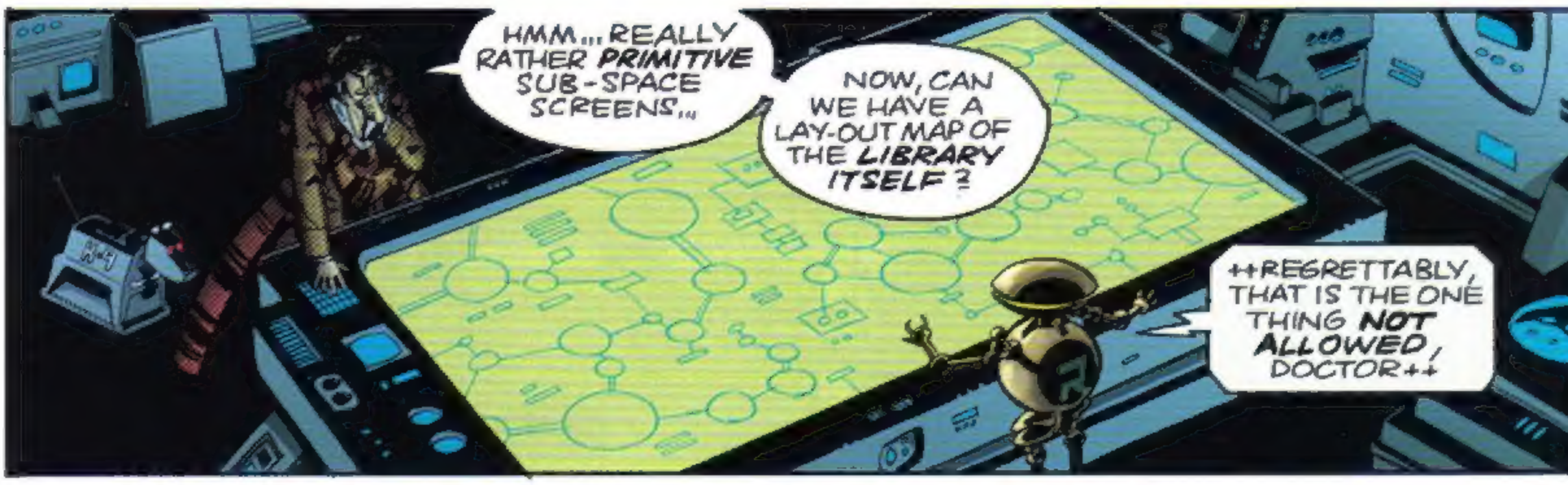

++ONE SIDE++ LET ME AT THE PATIENT++HE'S OBVIOUSLY DELIRIOUS++
SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE GETTING THE BRUSH-OFF! COME ON, LET'S GET BACK TO THE MAIN DATA-BANK...


++ABSURD++ THE ONE THING WE DON'T RECORD IS WEAPONS++ WE'VE TOLD BOTH SIDES, BUT THEY DON'T BELIEVE IT!
HMM...I THINK WE'D BETTER STOP OFF AT THE TARDIS ON THE WAY BACK...


AND SO...
RIGHT... I THINK I'VE GOT EVERYTHING WE NEED... LET'S GO!

TELL ME, CAN YOU GIVE ME CIRCUIT-DIAGRAMS FOR THE VROMYX AND GARYNTH COMMUNICATIONS DEVICES?
++CERTAINLY++ BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING, DOCTOR++

TRYING TO STOP A WAR, THAT'S WHAT!


HMM... REALLY RATHER PRIMITIVE SUB-SPACE SCREENS...
NOW, CAN WE HAVE A LAY-OUT MAP OF THE LIBRARY ITSELF?
++REGRETTABLY, THAT IS THE ONE THING NOT ALLOWED, DOCTOR++

OH WELL, TOO BAD!
HANG ON... HAVE YOU GOT A LOOSE JOINT, THERE?
++IMPOSSIBLE++ I'VE JUST HAD MY MY TWO THOUSAND YEAR SERVICE++

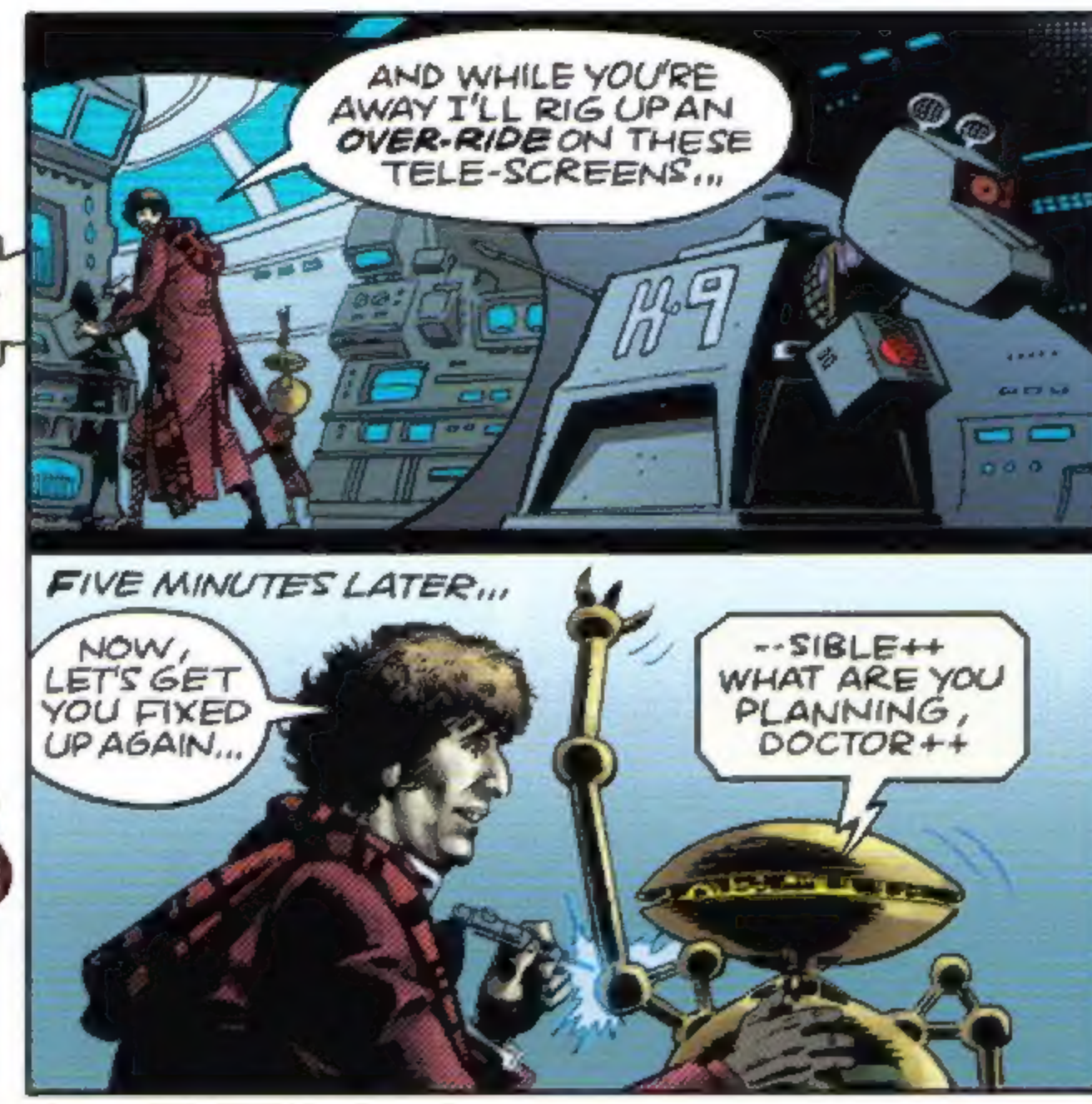
CAN'T HAVE YOU GOING AROUND WITH A SCREW LOOSE, CAN WE?
++BUT++ ++IT'S++

OH DEAR! I SEEM TO HAVE OVERLOADED YOUR MOTOR-CIRCUITS! I'LL JUST SORT OUT THIS OTHER STUFF FIRST...
++IMPOS--

DON'T, ER, MOVE, WILL YOU!
NOW, K-9, YOU CAN GET ME THAT MAP, CAN'T YOU!
K-9

AH, YES ...LIKE THEY SAY, THIS MUST BE THE PLACE!

OFF YOU GO, K-9...AND DELIVER THIS TO MAP CO-ORDINATES 7Z7, B4T...
AFFIRMATIVE, MASTER!


AND WHILE YOU'RE AWAY I'LL RIG UP AN OVER-RIDE ON THESE TELE-SCREENS...
K-9
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
NOW, LET'S GET YOU FIXED UP AGAIN...
--SIBLE++ WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING, DOCTOR++

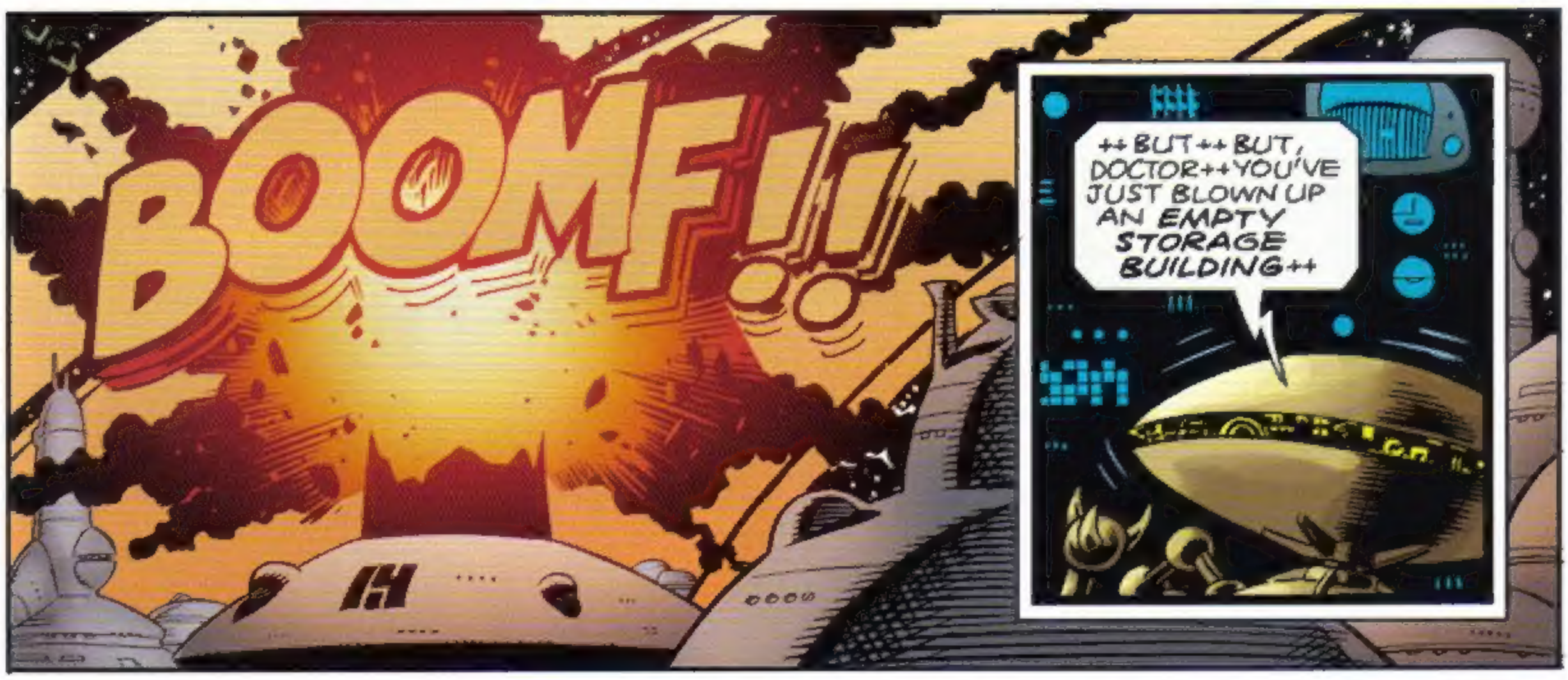
FOR A START, I'M GOING TO CUT IN ON THE VROMYX AND GARYNTH COMMANDERS, SO THEY'LL HAVE TO LISTEN!
AH, ALL DONE, K-9?
AFFIRMATIVE, MASTER!

GOOD! LET'S SPIN THEM A YARN, THEN!

AND...
LISTEN! I AM THE MIGHTY DOCTOR! PASSING THROUGH YOUR BLOCKADE WAS CHILD'S PLAY TO A POWERFUL WAR-LORD LIKE ME!

SO WAS FORCING THESE STUPID ROBOTS TO REVEAL THEIR SUPER-WEAPON DATA STORE TO ME! IT IS IN THIS BUILDING, AT 7Z7, B4T!

AND NOW THAT I HAVE THE DATA, IT WILL NEVER FALL INTO YOUR HANDS!
AND TO MAKE DOUBLY SURE ...WATCH CAREFULLY!


BOOMF!!!
++BUT++BUT, DOCTOR++YOU'VE JUST BLOWN UP AN EMPTY STORAGE BUILDING++

I KNOW ...THAT'S WHY I CHOSE IT! BUT THEY DON'T KNOW THAT!
AND NOW THEY THINK THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO FIGHT FOR, THEY'LL PULL OUT...

++BUT WHY DID THEY BELIEVE YOU, AND NOT US++ WE TOLD THEM++
WELL, YOU KNOW ...'ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS'!
ESPECIALLY ACTIONS THAT MAKE A VERY LARGE 'BOOMF'!
THE END.

COMING NEXT ISSUE: